

Bruce "Beef" Stewart to
join Leisure Bros. p.9

RIM cult abolished, Haseleu
denies charges of Jimmy
Page worship. p.666

"We gotta have more soul!"
Mojo Nixon - everywhere.

MIDDLE TENNESSEE STATE UNIVERSITY

SIDEWAYS

Volume 12 oz.

"Help! We've become parodies of ourselves!"

Is this tomorrow or just the end of time?

Republicans run rampant

By AL HAIG
Military Writer

MTSU students, inspired by guest speaker G. Gordon Liddy and large quantities of Miller 10 oz. ponies, "liberated" the nearby town of Smyrna over spring break creating an international incident and backing up traffic on I-24.

"Well, it wasn't quite as bad as when the Porter Wagner fan club had their convention here," area resident Dakota Montana said. "They did blow up my parents' house, though, and it really slowed down traffic."

The cause of the disturbance was a speech by convicted felon and popular after-dinner speaker Liddy about the dangers of communism and the "enemy within."

"We must be ever on guard," Liddy said during his encore appearance in the lower lobby of the KUC. "The evils of communism are always around, even within us and must be sought out and destroyed. Better to die pure than to have even a portion of our body corrupted."

Several College Republicans, misinterpreting Liddy's unfortunate metaphor, then proceeded to tear out their own inner organs searching for the aforementioned enemy.

"We must destroy our bodies to save them," Sigma Club member Ralph Swindler said as he tore his liver from his abdomen.

"There was innards everywhere," Jethro Bodean, a freshman, said while collecting spare body parts.

The audience was calmed after Liddy himself ate several of the spleens and livers from the agitated republicans.

"Not bad," Liddy said. "But nothing beats a good fried rat."

After the organ recital, the remaining republicans then decided to storm the nearby town of Smyrna.

"Live tax-free or die," shouted College Republican President Mark Davenport leading the charge. "The evil capitalistic overlords must submit to the will of the people. Whoops...wrong ideology. I mean the good, native citizens of this country must be the masters of their own fate."

In a caravan of cars, trucks, skateboards, He-Man and the Masters of the Universe Big Wheels and an I-Rock Z-28 with a license plate reading "GREEDY," the "freedom fighters" headed toward Smyrna, once known as the Paris of the South.

After a short stop at Toot's to ogle the waitresses and eat fried pickles, the convoy entered the Smyrna city limits, then left the city limits.

"It just kind of sneaks up on you," Davenport said while turning around.

At first, Smyrna residents were less than impressed by the attacking arch-conservatives.

"Gosh, I thought they were just Bob Dole campaign workers upset over losing their jobs," former Smyrna mayor Sam Ridley said.

"Hey, you need any work done on your car? I can get it done really cheap."

Tempers flared, however, when a group of MTSU ROTC members arrived with several pieces of heavy artillery, including a tennis ball server, a corkscrew, a Dustbuster, Dwayne "Bam Bam" Rainey, a View-Master with scenes from the hit movie "Ghostbusters" and six Ronco Moulies.

"What is this exactly?," MTSU Journalism Professor David Badger questioned. "Is it humor, is it news or is it a cheap way to finish an assignment?"

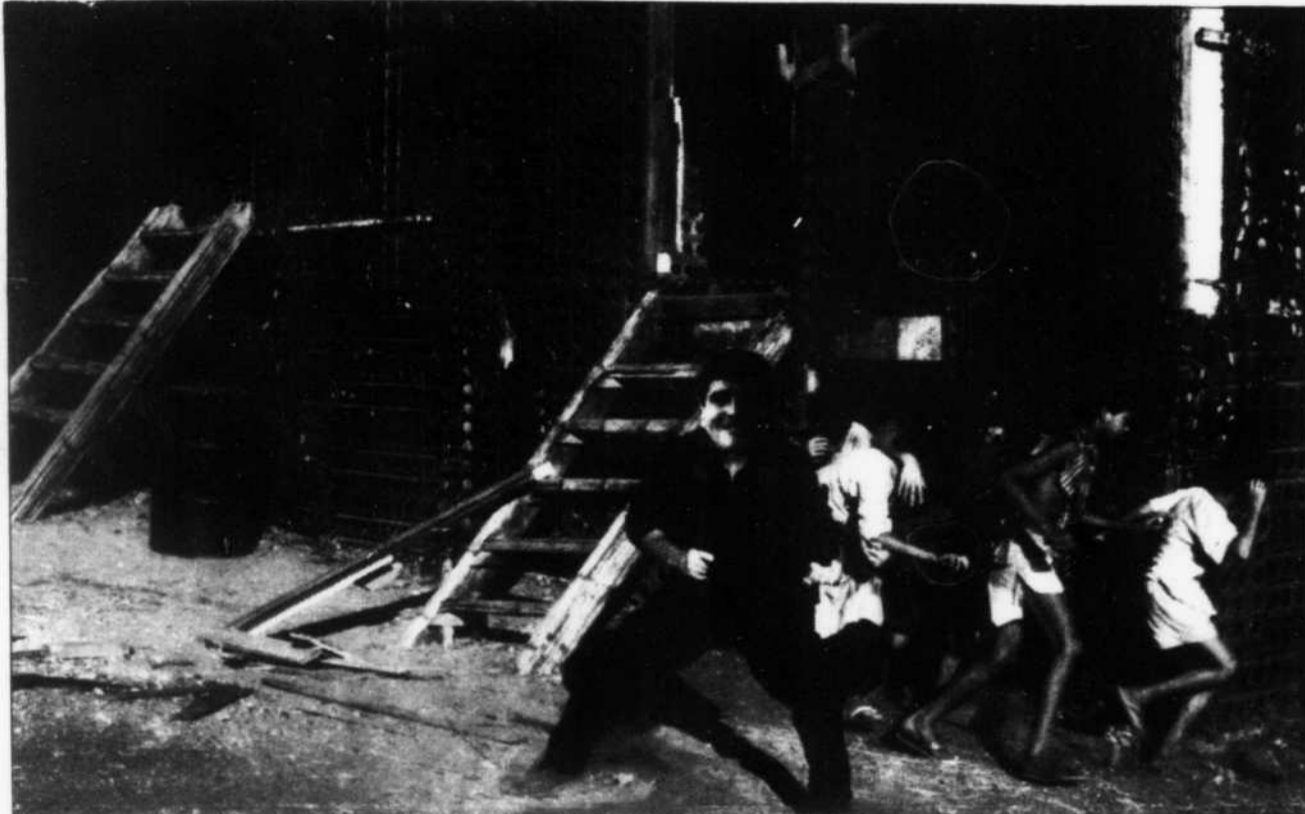
Toward evening, the heaviest fighting of the day took place in front of the Nissan plant.

Unfortunately, most of this fighting took place between the republicans and a group of Domino's delivery people who demanded payment for the 1,500 pizzas they had brought.

"You should be proud to serve pizzas to brave men such as ourselves," College Republican, Purple Heart Winner and noted man-about-town Victor Vale said. "And who ordered the ones with anchovies?"

"Freedom fighters or not," pizzaman and former ASB President Troy Baxter said, "Unless they pay me now I'm going to have to give a very long speech about the need for a positive attitude in life."

The attackers then promptly paid Baxter, according to informed sources and a couple of winos in



Future used car salesman Staff

MTSU College Republican President Mark Davenport mistakes the employees of a mini-mart for foreign terrorists during the recent raid on Smyrna.

front of a Stop 'N Go.

"We know you're in their using American labor for the good of Japan," the republicans said in a Post-It note left on the door of the plant. "Come out with your wallets open and your trade barriers down."

Meanwhile, the citizens of Smyrna seemed disoriented and confused by the "liberation" forces who destroyed their homes, took them captive, called them "goat

boys" and led them to the refugee camps constructed on the MTSU campus.

"Actually, we didn't really build any refugee camps, newly-appointed Director of Refugee Housing Ivan Shewmake said. "We just kicked the students out of the dorms. They don't do anything but go to class anyway."

Interestingly, no students have complained about this forced eviction.

In honor of their new residents, J and K apartments were renamed The Nancy Reagan Home for the Terminally Out of Touch and decorated in a pleasing pastel style. The camps have been called "Hairspray City" by their new residents.

In Smyrna, the attack came to a sudden end when Nissan officials reminded their attackers that Japan is an ally of the United States and a firm believer in the capitalistic system.

"Whoops," Davenport said.

Paper design breaks rules; profs yell, campus yawns

By ALEX HALEY
Q-Dog Extraordinaire

MTSU's dean of students has become the first white male to ever pledge Omega Psi Phi, an all black male fraternity, *Sideways* learned yesterday while investigating rumors of racism in William Newberry's ASB presidential campaign.

Dean Paul Cantrell (not to be confused with the late Dean Paul Martin) pledged Omega Psi Phi earlier this week while admitting he's always wanted to be a "Dog" but didn't quite know how to go about getting in.

"I got to know some of the brothers this semester," Cantrell said. "Randy Henry [MTSU basketball player] has really helped me a lot and Vinnie Windrow has been very supportive. I've always wanted to pledge Omega Psi Phi; I mean that has been my dream since I has been a little boy and I have always believed in following my dreams. I learned that from a great leader whom I really respect."

"While I'm Kappa Alpha," Cantrell said, "I'm happy to give it up to be a dog. The steps are a little tricky, but they look good."

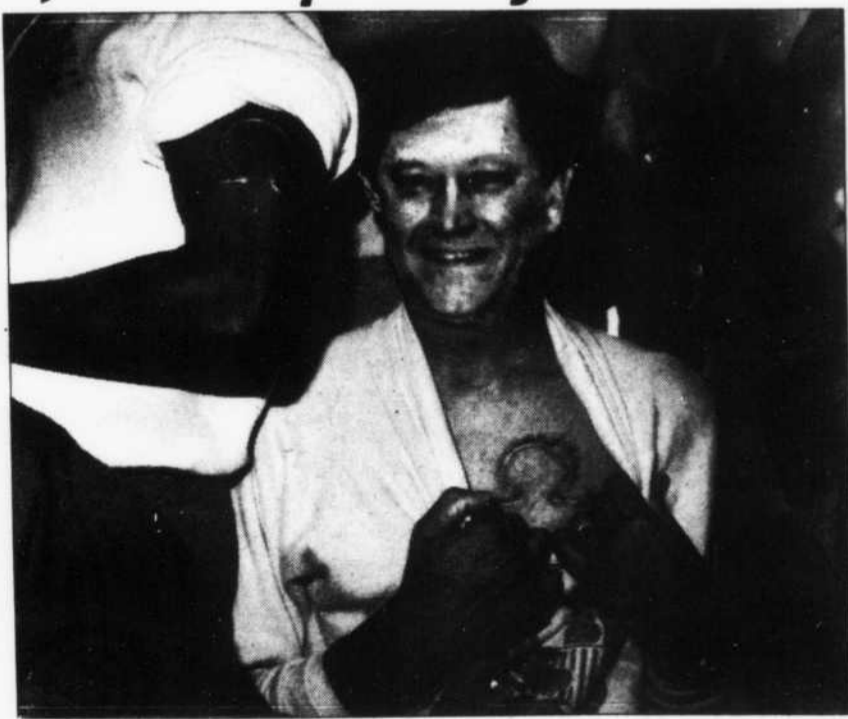
Cantrell then demonstrated by performing a series of steps that onlookers described as "not bad for a white bo...uh, dean of students."

"This will create a great deal of unity among the students and the administration," MTSU President Sam Ingram said. "And I expect to get into all of their parties."

One of the main trademarks of the Omegas is their legendary bark, something Cantrell must master if he is to be accepted.

"Ruff, ruff," Cantrell barked. "Well, I'm getting there."

Dean Cantrell's Omega name is expected to be Lord Orange Juice.



A freshman with a camera Staff

"Dog or die," says new Q-Dog and MTSU Dean of Students Paul "Lord Orange Juice" Cantrell while proudly showing off his new brand.

"Many are cool, few are frozen, but only I am concentrate," Cantrell said.

Another trademark of the Que Dogs is the brand that they are required to have put on their body once becoming a member of Omega Psi Phi.

"I have no problems with being branded," Cantrell said. "Even though I haven't been officially accepted I have already been branded to show my enthusiasm and desire to get into the fraternity. I has been branded on the chest and I plan to wear low cut tank tops to show off my brand."

"We don't tell anyone where they have to be branded," Vincent Windrow, also known as Son of Thang, said. "Cantrell decided that he wanted to be branded on the chest and that is where he got it. Even though

"Juice" hasn't been accepted just yet we are sure that he will get into the fraternity and we really can't wait."

Sources close to Windrow said that he is very excited about this year's initiation week, more than ever before.

University officials have voiced their concern for Cantrell.

"The fact that he is pledging Omega Psi Phi really doesn't bother me," Ann Donnell, MTSU theatre professor said. "But what concerns me most is when he comes to work wearing those gold spray painted combat boots. Even worse — all he wears these days is purple, it's really starting to get ridiculous."

"It's important for staff to dress responsibly or the students won't respect them," Donnell added.

Mat-pounders pontificate in popular Pike production

By JIMMY PAUL SARTRE
Staff Hack

The Pike House, after years of receiving complaints that the annual Pike Fights demean students without offering any educational compensation, has finally put an end to the criticism.

"Aiee!" cried philosophy major Simon D. Beauvoir as professional wrestler King Kong Bundy pounded his head repeatedly into a turnbuckle last night in a makeshift arena in the Alumni Gym.

"Everybody kept complaining that we weren't doing anything for students' education," said Pike spokesman Wally "Eldridge" Cleaver. "With the Battle Royal we not only give people a forum for the basic questions of man's existence in a godless world, but more importantly, provide a solid card of non-stop wrestling action as well."

And last night's line-up provided the action we've come to expect from the Pikes over the years, from the opening rendition of the national anthem by Guillotine, whose biting the head off a bald eagle was appreciated by the bloodthirsty mob, to the climatic brawl between WWF superstar Andre the Giant and Professor Ron "Bam-Bam" Bombardi over Nietzsche's theory of eternal return.

It was clearly the last battle that everyone paid to see. Andre and Bombardi have made no secret of their long-standing grudge over Andre's merciless beating of Stephen Spender at last winter's Brandeis Invitational, and the crowd knew there'd be blood on the mat from the moment Bombardi strolled in doing his "Absence of Christian Free Will Strut."



Frustrated art student Staff

Noted writer Susan Sontag places her "Against Interpretation" hold on WWF superstar Jake "The Snake" Roberts while confused onlookers attempt to simultaneously gator and pay tribute to Sontag's essay "Fascinating Fascism."

The Andre/Bombardi match was limited to a three-minute tautology on the weakening of modern spiritual beliefs, best two out of three falls. The two combatants wasted no time, however, in settling down to the matter at hand.

"Man wants to be weighted down by a higher natural moral force," postulated the swift Bombardi, to which the Giant responded by grunting and tearing off Bombardi's sideburns. At this point the audience gasped.

But the gasps gave way to cheers, as they will, when Bombardi countered with a syllogism that left the outmatched Giant reeling with the anguish, despair and forlornness of having chosen to toss Bombardi to the rafters. After that,

the Giant was too weak to escape Bombardi's legendary "Hegelian Dialectic Sleeper" hold, and the Big Man went down to his canvas Lethe.

"This just goes to show that MTSU will turn out for scholastic events, as long as their is plenty of good-old-fashion headbashing combined," said the world-class novelist Milan Kundera, who could not be reached for comment.

Also bringing the crowd to its collective feet was a 12-man "Chicago Gang Brawl" between WWF villain "Rowdy" Roddy Piper and the MTSU Debate Team. Debate Team member's names will not be released until the next of kin are notified.

Pagan cults control campus community

By DeFOREST PRIMEVAL
Walking Staff Writer

MTSU Security has been alerted to the palpable presence of a groups of murderous lesbian devil worshippers operating out of Sharpe Hall.

"We are truly horrified by the developments of this story," said MTSU Security Chief Jack Drugmand of the series of odd and unexplained events connected to a vicious group known only as the

"Good Buds of Satan."

Authorities were first notified of the possibility of demonic activity when a cheese was seen hovering over the steps to the James Hinkley Building by Professor Roy Hinkley and his companion, actress Ginger Grant. However, Hinkley asserts, he first noticed something was wrong when the cheese spoke to him.

"Cheeses just aren't that forward," Hinkley said.

According to eyewitness accounts, the cheese asked the professor for the time and made small talk about the weather and movies, but when the professor suggested going home for drinks, the cheese grew angry and dashed itself against a brick wall, spraying the professor and his companion with fondue fragments.

"We'd never seen a cheese do that before," said Hinkley. But already a web of terror was spreading

across the campus.

At 10:40 p.m., several people reported that their cars wouldn't start. When campus security investigated, they found that the cars all had either run out of gas, suffered some sort of mechanical malfunction or needed new batteries. At first, it seemed mere coincidence, but subsequent events revealed the workings of a doctrine from hell:

1) Each car was found to be parked along the 49° longitudinal line —

the line that marks the Axis of Beelzebub, an inexplicable magnetic interference that appears every seven days or once a week, whichever comes first.

2) Each driver, when questioned, admitted to receiving coupons for Proctor and Gamble products in the mail, all of which bore the infamous Satan logo by which this seemingly innocent corporation spreads Satan's gospel.

3) Each driver was found to be student, driver and passionately committed to learning and the betterment of mankind, which immediately tipped off security police that these people were not from MTSU.

When security attempted to arrest the drivers, they fled into nearby Sharpe Hall. They could not be found.

"We have reason to suspect they

are lesbians, and we will do anything in our power to get rid of them," declared former Chief Drugmand.

A search continues for the suspects, who were camouflaged in bright red suits with pitchforks and pointy horns. Vending machines were mysteriously jammed for the night in their wake, and three students suddenly became sick after eating at the Grill. The manhunt continues.

In a seeming unreal event, MTSU security guards received a call that English Department Chairman Frank Ginanni had been turned into a groundhog. When questioned, Ginanni insisted that he was only wearing a brown suit but could not explain why he jumped into a hole and shouted "Six more weeks!" when he saw his shadow.

Stinnett is God

By BOBBY VINTON
All around entertainer and a close personal friend

Conflict of interest charges against *Sidelines* editor Tony "Love Tongue" Stinnett are expected to flare up with the recent revelation that in addition to trying to juggle his editorship with a bid for the ASB presidency, Stinnett has also tried to become president of MTSU, Mayor of Murfreesboro, Senator for Tennessee, the new host of the 700 Club, a forward with the Atlanta Hawks, president of IBM, the world thumb wrestling champion, Blair on the long-running television show "The Facts of Life," Yahweh — the god of the Hebrews and the new voice of Mr. Ed.

"That may have been the longest lead in the already sad and sloppy history of this paper," Mass Communications Professor Larry Burris said. "But I'll make sure Channel 28 reads it word-for-word on tonight's newscast."

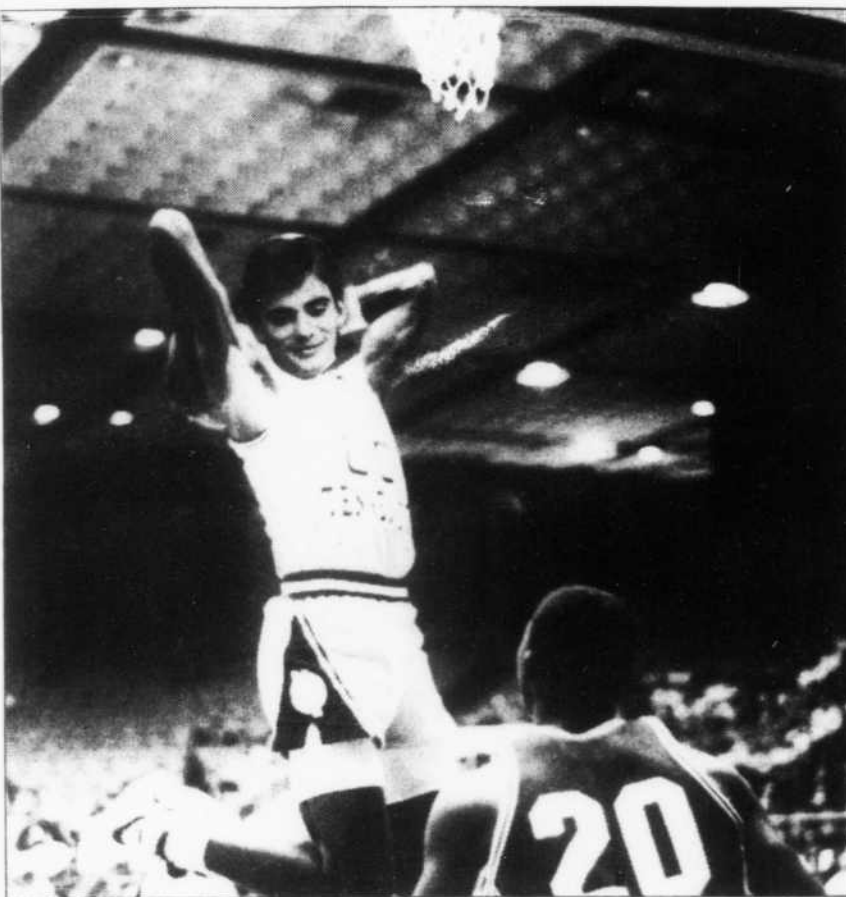
Stinnett (pronounced Stin-ETT, rhymes with Dorsett) came under

fire for running for president while remaining editor. Editorials like "Harry Hoosey and the Mob," and "Larry Hall, Murfreesboro gigolo" have not helped the credibility of either Stinnett or the paper.

"Conflict of what?," Stinnett replied to the charges. "I've got lots of time, I really don't see any conflicts in my schedule."

"Besides, if everything goes right, I'll just have one title — Master of Time and Space," God-Emperor Stinnett said while changing the course of history. "You can go ahead and start worshipping me if you want. My weight in gold would be an appropriate tribute."

A Christian scientific poll of MTSU students by *Sidelines* revealed that 20 percent of the people polled thought Stinnett was "that guy who self-destructed during the campaign," 20 percent felt Marvin Hagler was cheated in his title fight with Sugar Ray Leonard and 60 percent wanted to know why "are you frigging calling at frigging 4 frigging a.m."



Future police photographer Staff God-King Tony Stinnett does a sky ballet during MTSU's 99-98 multiple overtime victory over Connecticut during the NIT Championship.

ARA serves toxic waste

By WAYNE OLDHAM
Food Editor

Federal officials temporarily closed Woodmore Cafeteria yesterday pending an investigation into possible violations of laws governing the disposal of toxic waste and violations of U.S. laws against "cruel and unusual punishment," authorities said late last night.

"After investigating the cafeteria for several weeks, investigators discovered 15, 55-gallon drums containing a thick, blue-green, odorous substance behind Cummings Hall," Tom Jones, spokesperson for the Environmental Protection Agency and a fine entertainer, said.

"Field tests indicated the matter may have been waste by-products from chemistry experiments or possibly extra prints of the movie *Ishitar*, but we later connected the drums to the Woodmore Cafeteria," Jones said. "That is all I can say until the results of the extensive lab tests being conducted in Woodbury are available for release."

To prove this was indeed all he could say, Jones then acted out an elaborate mime routine in which he portrayed a man walking a dog.

"I don't know why they think it is toxic waste," said Woodmore manager Bob "Good" Eatts. "If they had just tasted it they would have known what it was. Do we have to label food outside the dining halls too?"

Eatts said the material was placed behind Cummings because of technical problems with the cafeteria's dumpsters.

"We had to put them there because the dumpsters we use had holes in them," Eatts said. "A container of chili spilled last week and it ate through the dumpsters and some concrete before we discovered the incident."

"A company out of Provo, Utah sold us the drums which are used to house sulfuric acid and toxic waste from chemical plants," the ARA director said. "We figured, hell, if sulfuric acid won't eat through it, our chili shouldn't."

MTSU President Sam Ingram said he is "appalled" that Woodmore would serve food which resembled toxic waste.

"This is just appalling," Ingram said on his way to the City Cafe. "Either it is toxic waste or it isn't. Can't ARA ever serve food that is what it looks like?"

ASB President Holly Lentz, locked in her office watching old Tom and Jerry cartoons and eating carmel popcorn, was unavailable for comment.

Jones said this incident may lead to further charges.

"We have heard rumors that other possible violations may have occurred in other campus cafeterias and that Jabbs' is the place to pick up Oakland High School girls on the weekends," Jones said. "These matters are under investigated."

In other campus cafeteria news, the High Rise cafeteria, the KUC Grill and the JUB Sub announced they were closing for a few days until "that Fed leav...uh, I mean until we can renovate our dining facilities to serve you better."

DECLASSIFIEDS
PERSONALS
WARM, INTELLIGENT WOMAN wanted for a meaningful relationship with tall, slim, blond, quiet college student. No sex. English teachers preferred. Write Dakota Montana, box 9955.
WANTED: an intelligent, committed student body, eager to learn. Contact Sam Ingram, MTSU, ASAP.
LOUD PIG OF AN EDITOR, resembles lead singer of Los Lobos, seeks sex object for non-stop boinking. Anyone in a skirt (besides David Bowie) who doesn't look like Divine will do. Contact Chris Bell, box 42.
FOR SALE
WANT A COLLEGE DEGREE, but not smart enough? We've helped thousands just like you. Contact MTSU Admissions Department.
BANANA REPUBLIC, slightly used. Cash flow problem but a loyal military force. Contact M.N., Panama City.

NOTICE!
This is a parody issue. While a case could be made that every issue of the paper is a parody issue, this is supposed to be a joke. Obviously we hope to offend as many people as possible, but of course we're doing it all in fun. Yea, right.
And if you're thinking about suing us — talk to Jerry Fabwell first.
REMEMBER: We're the press and we can do anything we want.

ASB overthrown; Hosey, Warren to wed

By BOB EUBANKS
Senior Editor

ASB President Elect Harry Hosey will marry Executive Vice-President Jessie Warren next Tuesday in the latest in a strange series of events that has left control of the university in the hands of a small band of crazed extremists.

"Gosh, I guess nothing's changed then," former University President Sam Ingram said, on vacation in Rock City, where his doctor says he is recovering from "having to work with a really obnoxious staff."

An unlikely collection of RIM majors, fraternity members and D. Brian "The Mad Cuban" Conley, referring to themselves as "The Children of Keith Partridge," stormed the ASB offices demanding "booze, drugs and Richard Hell and the Voidoids on campus now!"

"I was locked in my office, eating carmel corn and drinking that new Tang in a box," ASB President Holly "Love Goddess" Lentz said. "To tell you the truth, I really didn't hear anything. If you can find him, you might give Rob Marlin a call,

though."

"Look," Conley said in an exclusive interview with my answering machine, "to be honest, there's about 50 people who do everything on this campus. They hold all the positions in student government, they belong to all the clubs, they run the fraternities and sororities, they're in the Grill all day, they keep the bars in business and they all sleep with each other, though hopefully not at the same time. Why not just turn over control of the school to them?"

Conley then proceeded to ask "Do you know how to Pony, like Boney Maroney?"

The 10,950 MTSU students, who Conley, charged with doing nothing, are going to class and working, according to well-informed sources who sit in the Grill all day.

The other 25 students work at *Sidelines* and are involved in a pagan cult that worships Danny Thomas, Nerf miniature golf and Kroger brand canned peas, according to former staff member Dakota Montana.

"Well, I wouldn't call it unnatural," Montana said, "but then again my sister and aunt are the same person. And while I can't do the pony, I can do a mean Mashed Potatoes."

To consolidate the takeover, named the Thousand Milligram Rule, a marriage has been arranged between Harry Hosey ("Just call him the puppetman") and Jessie Warren ("She's more than just a babe, she's a babe with a career," Hosey said).

"Well, it's a marriage of convenience," Hosey said, "But you know what they say about how women reach their sexual peak long after men do."

"You realize of course that this whole thing is a joke," *Sidelines* God-Editor Tony Stinnett said. "Don't sue me. Please, don't sue me."

"Yes, I'd have to say we've got a case here," MTSU Media Law Professor Ed "I'm a close personal friend of Snow Bird" Kimbrell said. "Hopefully this will teach those guys a lesson."



Nigel Moore Reg McVon Ziggy McPherson Paul O'Kieff Ian Williams

Naked Feet

From down under to Murphy Center

May 14, 1988

Tickets now available at an outlet near you for a price.